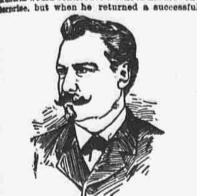
## NEW YORK, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1890.—THIRTY PAGES,

## A BRIDAL TRIP IN AFRICA.

BRS. HOLUB'S FOUR TRARS' TRAVELS IN THE DEPTHS OF REGROLAND.

A Vienna Girl Weds an Explorer and Shares the Bemarkable Pertis and Suf. ferings of His Second Trip-Beleaguered for a Month by Savages Who Would Not Make Peace-240 Days of Flight After They Had Been Rabbed of Everything But Their Guns and 800 Cartridges-Br. Holub's Thrilling Story.

Seven years ago the story was published far and wide that a fine young woman of Vienas was about to make a wedding tour to Central Africa. Emil Holub, the exslorer, had returned from long wan-derings in the Zambesi region, and was about to go back to explore a country north of the Zambesl which no white man had ever visited. When Holub first went to Africa ne was almost penniless, but he made money as a physician, and was finally able to engage in his chosen work as an explorer. No one in Austria would contribute a cent to his first en-



DR. EMIL HOLUB.

becaller published an interesting book and earliched the museums with his collections, he was halled as a worthy explorer, and there was no trouble in raising \$25,000 to buy him an cutilt for the second journey.

While he was arranging his collections in

the bulldings of the Vienna Exposition, he met the pretty daughter of the Superintendent of Exposition Buildings, and the young sample became very much interested in one another. The young woman had taken great interest in African exploration, and after the day had been set for their wedding she determined to go with her husband on his second adventuresome journey. Less than a week after their marriage they started for Africa, with a fine outfit and five European assistants. Their plan was to push north from Capetown across the Zambesi River, explore the country of the flerce Maschukulumbe, and then to push

one dark period was she incapacitated from moving right along with the expedition.

She had many strange experiences before they crossed into the savage land of the Maschukuiumbe, and some of them she has told in her own words in the magazines of Au-tria. She was regarded as a very great curiosity, but seemed to make far more of a sensation among the women than among the men. More than once women went long distances to see the wonderful white woman with the long hair that fell way down her back. They brought her gifts, which on one or two occasions were



AN ATTEMPT OF THE NATIVES TO ABANDON THE PARTY ON AN ISLAND.

presented to her by her awe-stricken eisters on their bended knees.

PARTY ON AN ISLAND.

Presented to her by her awe-stricken eisters on their bended knees.

She has told some granbic stories of the evils of slavery in that land. She saw one woman near the Zambesi whose child was about to be taken from her, and Mrs. Holub tells how the poor woman fell at her owner's feet and told him she would wear her life away getting for him basket after basket of grain and fruit; she would not him hasket after basket of grain and fruit; she would not look on the him hungry all the day; she would never disobey a command. If he would only leave her the little child she clasped in her arms. Her appeal was, of course, in vain. This is one phase of the lot of poor slave women in Central Africa.

The young bride sometimes opposed her husband when she thought him inclined to be unwisely generous. One day when a present had been made to the wife of a chief, that worthy sent to Dr. Holub seven other women, whom he said wore all his wives, and were as much entitled to presents as the favored lady. Mrs. Holub told the women plainly it was an imposition and they could have nothing. Her husband, however, decided that the favor of the chief was worth paying for, even at the high price demanded, and the rest of the royal lamily received presents.

At last the party crossed the river and entered the land of the isamous savages who were known only for their heatility to every white man who came near them. Here were live white men, a white woman, and a force of native carriers, pushing into an unknown wilderness among the worst swamps in Africa. The wonder is that any of the party escaped with their lives. The Maschukulumbe received the strangers in hostile spirit. Some of them said the visitors would bring death to everybody in the land. Others pretended that the strangers were simply Marutse, who had painted themselves white and had come into the country to spir tout for the purpose of making a descent later upon their enemies. Dr. Holub had always been able to impress the natives with his medical skill, b

denly discovered that boys were skulking through the high grass, coming nearer and nearer with big bundles of lances which they were bringing to the weaponless and peaceful-looking natives. Another voiley was fired over their heads, and the enemy, seeing their trick was discovered, took to their heels.

Sometimes women would come to the party during the night to sail them milk, meal, and fish. The whites asked them one if they knew of any white people living to the north. They said they had never heard of white men there. The question suggested another trick to entrap their prisoners. The next night the women told them that they did remember that some whites lived northeast, only three or four days' march. This was merely a lie invented to induce the whites te travel through aswamp in search of supposititious friends. While on this fool's errand the natives thought they would have a good chance to kill the strangers.

At last the Maschukulumbeking said he would furnish carriers to take the goeds further north. It was a sad experiment, for in the course of a few miles the natives ran off into the forests with about haif the supplies, and, after all, Holub had advanced on his journey only a little way. They were now in the territory of another king, whose name was Niambo. This entire tribe is cut up into little communities, each with its own ruler. Niambo proved, if anything, more treacherous and willy than his royal brethren. "I see," he politely remarked to the whites, "that you are very tired, and that your brows are covered with sweat, See, I have brought you here a calaband of milk; drink it all, it will refresh you."

Holub accepted the present with profuse thanks, though he observed that the milk had a suspiciously green appearance, and he told his party not to drink any of it. Some of the beverage was, however, given to a dog, who, soon thereafter, became very sick and died in a few hours. The party thought they had had enough of King Niambo's bostinitily; but there they were having lost more than half th



LAST DATS OF THE FOUR YEARS' JOURNEY.

copened, and Holub found to his consternation that he had only 300 cartridges left. All his cloth had been taken, and the nine day books in which he and his wife had recorded the history of the expedition were torn to pieces. He also lost scores of illustrations and mass he had made during his many months of explorations. There was nothing left in the camp excent fragments of broken packages. The forlorn little party were without anything to buy their way back to civilization, and only 300 cartridges with which to defend their lives and secure food during ajourney which, if they escaped at all, must last for months.

It must have been a melancholy sight to see the party picking up the scattered leaves on which Holub had writen the story of the pourney. Fortunately the, I used among the bushes a good many fragment of the day books, and one book complele which contained the cartography of the north Ambest tour, without which Dr. Holub could not have written the second volume of his book. They also secured enough pieces of goods to make up a couple of bundles which they hoped would help them to buy food when they emerged from the hostile country.

Then the little party began the terrible marsh which leaved for eight months. They had a fight with the savages before they got away, but, fortunately, Holub was not compelled to waste many of his cartridges upon the natives. Then they field for sixty or seventy miles they must avoid all villages, for every man's hand was against them. They had nothing to eat except what they killed. Every step was painful. It was with the greatest difficulty they could urge their swollen and bloody feet through the forest. Mrs. Holub, at this time, suffered more severely than any other member of the party, Her husband's jacket was torn to bices to bandage her wounded leat. If one member of the party stopped for an instant, all must pause in their tracks, because they dare not become separated. At night they usually built four littleefires, and within the space marked off by these fires

marked off by these fires they lay down to sleep. The Hons were quite numerous, and the fires were needed to keep off these and other wild beasts.

One day the party came to a few huts. They were nearly starved, and decided to send two of the servants ahead to see if these were abandoned huts were they could take refuge for the night. The black men returned with the news that there were three Maschukulumbe in the huts, and two black men who lived outside the hoatile territory. The porters advised that these men be killed. They thought the savages had a store of food that would sustain the famishing party for several days. Holub, of course, would not listen to this suggestion, but the party went to the huts, and though the natives were straid of them, they relieved the hunger of their visitors.

At this time Mrs. Holub was in a pitiable plight. She was unable to walk, and had begged her husband to leave her behind and save bimself and his poor comrades. They were so weak they could hardly carry her, and progress was therefore very slow. Now occurred an incident which shows that the most humane and generous impulses may move even the benighted men of Central Africa to noble actions. The two friendly natives in these huts, whom Holub's men had wished to kill, heard with the greatest sympathy the story of terrible suffering. Then they said to the leader of the expedition.

"Your poor wife here can travel no longer, and you are too weak to carry her. We will make a hammock, and we will carry your wife this land where every one wants to kill you."

"But," said Dr. Holub." I have no cloth, and nothing with which to pay you."

"We care not for that, said the men. "You are in trouble, and we will carry your wife south to our own country, where you will all be among friends."

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Bothey seas has been



A Green-Staned Man.

From the Chicago Friber.

Indianapolia, Oct. 8.—The strange case of a man flaved alive and afterward paneling through an ordeal of unparalleled experiences has been brought to public attention here by the recovery of Wastey Scilar, a woodwoner, who full into a seam set at the Indianapolis renear Works two months ago. His test was cooked, and the doctors decided that there was cooked, and the doctors against a standard by a manufacture of his test was penied from head to foot. From skin was penied from head to foot. From was penied from head to foot. The operation has proven a complete success, and the man has recovered sufficiently to be able to reduce to work.

## Pass Charmed by a Stante.

From the december News.

A monator rettlemake was killed just Monday at Wormsdoe plantation uite miles from this city. It was discovered near the house of a solvent woman named Lintin Jones, and had her house out churnet. The cat seemed to be unable to more and the unable seemed to be unable to more and the unable seemed to be unable to more and the conice was just about to strike when Lintis throw a dilet of wood which caused the act to suring into the air as though it was released from an eathrallment. The spake was shot by one of the neighbors, it measured seven feet and had twenty-two rattless and a button.

## THIEVES ALONG THE BORDER. CONNECTICUT AND BHODE ISLAND

INFESTED FOR YEARS.

Rorses Stolen and Briven Across the Line-Stores Bobbed and the Flunder Concented in the Woods-Tales of the Robbers' De-ings-Seme of their Noted Resorts,

PUTNAM, Conn., Oct. 17 .- For years the honest people of eastern Connecticut and western Rhode Island have been at the mercy of a gang of thieves. An area extending a dozen miles into each State, and reaching from the Sound on the south to Massachusetts on the north, is overrun with them. It is a rockribbed and scrubby country, and narrow, uneven roads wind through it in a dizzy fashion. a stranger might follow them all day without getting half a dozen miles from his starting point, and without seeing more than half a dozen places of habitation. Owing to the natural inducements the country offers, thieving is homogeneous. Of the many thieves who have been captured and convicted in the past, not a single one has yet proved to be a stranger to these parts. Occasionally an arrest causes a great sensation, because a man is taken into custody who was least suspected. It requires no nerve to be a thief up here. There is such a rare chance of being apprehended that the most abject coward is not afraid to steal reck-



essly and promiscuously. The thieves, being natives and thoroughly acquainted with every inch of the country, are seldom caught. If they were professionals from any other State they would not succeed in getting very far away before being overtaken, on account of the crooked course they would have to follow; but being familiar with the turn of every road they manage to drive their hauls to a rendezvous and return to their homes long before anybody is stirring and hours before the loss is discovered.

Horse stealing is the commonest crime in this section. There are more persons sent to Wethersfield from eastern Connecticut for horse stealing than for anything else-probably as many for that single offence as for all other offences put together. Nearly everything is the work of gangs. Very few individual jobs are done. Sometimes there are only two or three men to a gang, and then again there are a dozen. These gangs have rendezvous in both States just over the line. It is customary to run the proceeds of a haut in Connectious into Bhode Island, and from Rhode Island into Connecticut. The stuff is then disposed off at odd intervals by the "fence" or go-between of the gang. He is usually a person least suspected, and if any question is ever raised, or if stolen goods are ever unexpectedly identified, he plays the part of the injured innocent, and slides safely out of trouble. About once a year the leader and principals of a gang of these bor-

A TYPICAL BORDER THIEF.

State.

To enumerate all the robberles and thefts
would be utterly impossible. Six men have
been sent to Wethersfield from this vicinity

been sent to Wethersfield from this vicinit

A HORSE DEALER'S PLACE IN THE WOODS, ince last December for horse stealing not



LINE HOUSE BETWEEN MASSACHUSETTS AND CONNECTICUT.

der marauders are caught, but they are never wholly exterminated. After an arrest unlawful raiding rests for the time being, but only temporarily. No sooner have the prisoners been tried and convicted, than horses again mysteriously disappear. A new gang springs up in place of the old, or an old one continues operations that had previously been credited to others. So the honest people live surrounded by dishonest ones, not knowing positively whether their neighbors are thieves or not.

This condition has existed for ten years, and every year it grows more serious. The stores in the villages near the line fell under the ban of the thieves, too, and were depleted of stock, Shopkeepers and farmers then formed thief detective societies for the following and ardetective societies for the following and arresting of thieves. There is a society in every town along the border. The Putnam Society has about fifty members. The organization is a very secret one. As soon as a theft or burglary is reported the pursuers start out to follow and intercept the thieves. The society pays their expenses. Up to date the pursuers have chased thieves many miles, but have not captured one yet. They hope to some day, however.

however.

It has been known for several years that
Henry Weeks was the lender of a gang of
border robbers that had been operating along



LINE HOUSE ERTWEEN CONNECTICUT AND

the line in both States. But all efforts to capture him, until resently, were futile. He and one of his partners in crime. Stophen Paus, are now in the little county jail at Brooklyn, weeks is a native of Eastford this county, and is 35 years old. He county jail at Brooklyn, weeks is a native of Eastford this county, and is 35 years old. He committed numerous petty thefte in and around Kastford long before his approuted on his face, but he escaped punishment by working out the value of the articles taken. The first crime of any importance in which weeks was implicated was committed in January 1877. He was only 28 years old in company with Alman Baker, a hardened country criminal, weeks rocked an old woman living alone in a little cottage in a lonely part of Eastford of \$150. The robsery was committed on a dark wild night. About midnight came a loud knock at the lonely woman's door, Thinking some suffering traveller had lost his way, also oreased it. Whe was just able to distinguish the shadow of two men when a heavy coal was thrown over her head. Thus sha knew that robbers were about. They demanded money. The old woman atthough almost prostrate with fraint, denied that she had carried \$250 home in a stocking the day lefter, and they had carried \$150 home in a stocking the day lefter, and they had heard of it a me way. The robbers threadened her head, and in that way, there one package of the money was hidden and they had been about to intercept the coal winds ensured her head, and in that way, and a big party stated out to intercept the coal winds ensured her head and in the second as the problem had gone the old lady dranged herself to her nearest neighbor, who lived according to keep about the sacrobers and to return without them. The old woman told lagsity Sharriff Y. E. Shilay the story of the robbers had a some the old lady dranged that although she saw only two men when she coand the source had counted as robbers, and and that although she asso only two men when she coand the she way in the same the she w RHODE ISLAND.

and Sheriff Sibley Isid the crime at their door. He arrested them on the night following the robbery. In searching Baker's room Sheriff Sibley found two stone jugs under his bed. One contained cil; the other \$80. Baker acould secount for all the money creept \$65. which was just half the amount atolen from the old woman. When Weeks was confronted with this circumstantial evidence he told the Sheriff where to find the remaining \$65. It was buried beneath a stone heap in his yard. The men were tried and convicted, Weeks torning State's evidence. Baker was sentenced to twelve years in Wethersfield and Weeks to five. Baker died in prison two years after he had entered. Weeks served his full time and came out in 1833. He went to work for Col. Habbitt, who at one time held a foreign Consulate under a Republican Administration. Where he remained until about 1885. During that time he committed no crime so far as is known. Since then Weeks has spent his time in the border country robbins and pillering. For three years, however, they were not numerous enough to excite alarm in this section. But in 1835 nocturnal raids, became general. The towns of Pomiret, Woodstock, and Eastford in Connecticut, and Gioucester, Fosier, and Scituate in Rhode Island were frequently visited. Horses were stolen, sheen and beef cattle killed and dressed in the fields where they were pasturing, and carried off; creameries broken into and large quantities of butter taken, and hundreds of chickens lifted from their roosts. The county officers were completely at see and unterly useless.

Robert Fenner of Scituate was arrested and charged with breaking and entering a house belonging to Stephen Page, who is now in Brooklyn jail as a thiel. Page prosecuted Fenner sent for the keeper of the Cranston prison. But still the debredations continued. Early this spring a remarkable thing happened. Fenner sent for the keeper of the Cranston prison and confessed to all the crimes that had been puzzling the officials prior to his recent arrest, implicating Week disker over animals of questionable pedi-grees. The interiors consist principally of barrooms and sitting rooms. Chalk marks on the floors show the dividing line of the two States, and hirsings are con-tinually on the lookout for the authorities. There used to be other houses that were famous in their day as robbers roosts, but they have fallen. There was the Burnt Stand, noted a half a century are for its scenes of rout and reveirs: Happy Hellow, the Bowery, and the Bowditch place. In the latter an unknown



THE BODBERS' CAVE.

wealthy traveller was brutally murdered. Prior to its demolition, ten years ago, it was reputed to be haunted. Hicks, the robber, pirate, and murderer of fifty years ago, and his gang made their headquarters there at one time, and used to sally out nightly to rob the passengers of the New York and Providence stage, or make a pilfering excursion to some town.

But all the robbers' rendezvous are not located astride the State line. There are shantles in the whierness in either State, and "fonces" all along the turnnike from Providence and Hartford, where stolen horses are doctored to prevent identification.

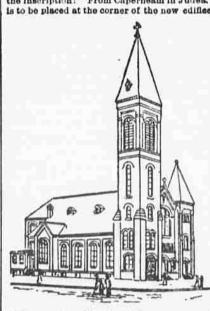
In the thick woods just over the Massachusetts line a frenchman with an unpronouncable name lives in a ramshackle old house that is fast rotting away. There is no barn connected with the piace, and he keeps what horses he can in the kitchen of his house, and lets the others stay out. He buys horses indiscriminately, and does not require credentials before he takes them in. Sunday is his busy day. All day long he drives bargains with dealers who wear slouchy, disreputable clothes and buill incessantly at black clay pipes.

A short distance beyond this frenchman's piace is another place where thieves congregate, but under entirely different circumstances. It is known by the few who are familiar with it as the Robbers' Cave. It is located in the Douglas wood, and the entrance to the underground apartment is at the head of a ravine. The cave is a natural one and very large. The opening is sufficient to admit of a horse entering. Twenty-live years ago it was the headquariers of a ling gang of robbers, who ket the country in a state of active agitation for a long time.

The section over which the border marauders swarm has been woulty neglected by both States. The inhabitants have not had the opportunities for improving themselves intellectually and spiritually that those in more thickly populated communities have, or else they have not taken advantage of them. The thileves are mentally lineapable of realizing the

### A CORNER STONE FROM JUDEA. For the New Catholic Church in Bloomfield

ities Weeks managed to escape. Nothing was heard of him until Sept. 3, when Sergeant Colvin, the protector of the public peace in Scituate, found him in a house in Saundersville, occupied by Madge Baker, a woman whom Weeks is said to have visited regularly. He was charged with stealing a horse belonging to Leander H. Snow of Woodstock. He expressed an eagerness to go to Connecticut right away evidently proferring Connecticut right away, evidently reference had said. Page knew nothing of Weeks's capture and confession, although both were looked up in the same jail, until the day of his examination, a week or so ago. Weeks was examined at the same time. When the men were arraigned Page pleaded "Not guilty," and Weeks "Guilty," Judge Hall sentenced Weeks on one indictment to four years and eight months in the State prison. Weeks and Fenner testified against Fage, and Mrs. Page corroborated the evidence of Page's companions in every particular, and told how the men had sat before the kitchen fire smoking their black clay pripes and planning their deeds. She had been the wife of a robber for years, she said, but she did not propose to be such any longer. A round of applause followed her declaration. The jury found Page guilty, and ho was sentenced to five years imprisonment. There are still hanging over the heads of these two converses against the men are turning up every day. Page and Weeks are still in the jail awaiting their other trials. Fenner enjoys his liberty for the service he rendered the State. The corner stone of the Roman Catholic Church of the Sacred Heart in Bloomtield, N. J., is to be laid to-day by the Rev. Joseph Nardiello at Liberty and Broad streets. The corner stone is a block of white marble that Father Nardiello brought from the ruined forum of the city of Capernaum on Lake Tiberias in Judea. while on a recent pligrimage to the Holy Land. Father Nardiello jealously guarded it until it was safely placed under lock and key in the office of Jeremiah O'Rourke, the architect of the new church. To-day the block, which has had culptured on its face the Jerusalem cross and the inscription: "From Caperneam in Judea." is to be placed at the corner of the new edifice.



the materials to be used for the exterior are Philadelphia brick, Belleville brown stone, and red terra cotta. The main façade will face Broad street. A tower 160 feet high at the corner of the two streets is to be the dominat-ing feature of the structure. It is to have a crowning roof, pyramidal in shape, and ter-minating in a finial of a gilded cross. The front of the edifice is to have three large en-trances, one of which is to be on the ground floor of the tower. To the height of three stories the tower is to be guarded on three corners by heavy buttresses, and be plerced by large arched windows glazed with stained ca-

corners by heavy buttresses, and be pierced by large arched windows glazed with stained cathedral glass. The fourth story of the tower is to have only one window on a side, but each is to be thirty feet in height. In this story is to be placed the machinery for manipulating the peal of bells and chimes in the believy at the top of the tower. Another tower of like character, but not so tail, is to flank the edition on its inner corner.

The main front between the two towers is to have an immense arched and mullioned window, glazed with smidematic designs from Church and 8 riptural history. Directly below this window is to be the main entrance to the editice.

The side elevation in Liberty street is to be lighted by four larger mullioned memorial windows. The transputs which are shallow, are to have much larger windows.

The nave including the transcepts and sanctuary, is to have a mean depth of 128 feet, and, with the sides, a width of 52 feet. Fine easing capacity is to be about 1,200. At the rear of each (ranscept is to be a small chape). The secriting argued behind he sanctuary wall.

The interior finish of the edition, except the weedwork, is to be of placeter. The interior finish of the edition, except the weedwork, is to be of placeter. The interior finish of the edition, except the weedwork is to be of placeter. The interior finish of the edition, except the weedwork is to be of quartered oas, fluished in its natural color. The state walls and eclings are to be freedword with carved capitals. The weedwork is to be of quartered oas, fluished in its natural color. The state walls and eclings are to be fluored that some additional change to the interior may increase the coet to 500000.

## Cobosel

From the Albany Especia.

A Horse Dealer's Flace in the woods, since last December for horse stealing, not counting the preceding cases referred to above, while the number sent there for burglary and petty thefts has been equally as large. Very few of the horses that were stolen have been recovered. John Lyoos was one of the boldest of the border thieves. For a long time he was Christy Carter's partner. Carter was a native of Burrillville. R. L. and was known as "Texas Jack." His reputation extended over New England. Several years are he and Lyons stole a carlond of horses between a Lyons and worcester, on the Boston and Albany Railroad. They drugged the man having charge of the car, stole his way bill, erased the name of the rightful consignee, and inserted their own instead. In Boston they sold the horses by auction, and escaped before the trick was discovered. Carter has just been released from the penitentiary at Reene. N. H., and is said to be in this border country aga n. Sol Sherman and Ital Ward are two natives who had the reputation of dealing in stolen horses and occusionally stealing a few themselves. They lived in the woods, just this side of the lihode Island line. On one occasion, when they had a burn full of stolen horses thay learned that the officers consumptand raiding them. They could not drive the animals to a place of safety so they deliberately set first to the stable, and in this inhuman way destroyed the evidence argainst them: but both are now in prison.

Only a short time say Constable Marcus Harrow of Chestont Hill, a most on the Honde Honse hand in the broke up the Verran gang. It consisted of Jostah Warren, isader of the gang, like brokes up the Verran gang. It consisted of Jostah warren, isader of the ground setting of rabbers acquisited the line in the town of rest killings. The woodshed of the finds had been an excellent of the same in the finds of the deas, viewing the attained market from the stable transfer to the ground and line on the finds were found.

A bur reporter has specified the line in the fo Something new in the eccess lige is under way in the village of waterford. It is called a religious census, and is being taken under the direction of a committee representing the four Protectant churches of the village. The members of the committee or their assistants call at each house and generating how main there are in the laming of a courch moting age what bases they attend if any or to what denomination they attend if any or to what denomination they have a traditionalized what have in they attend any chart attend any chart the restant who do not attend any chart this committee to display and in a few days the returns will be complied for the houself of the village chyrebes in their mission work. As Course gives Waterford the requisition of being the most wiched will ass in this vielnity, the receipts of the census will be required in the required of the census will be required to require work of the required of the census will be required in the required of the census will be seen as the restant of the census of the

# FRENCH SERVING WOMEN

A SUCIETY HAS BEEN INCORPORATES TO PROTECT TREM.

The Young Wemen of the French Evans gellen! Church Have Established an Employment Agency and a Home for Friendless Domestics—Many Frominos! Women Assist in the Work.

The certificate of incorporation of the Young Women's Home Society of the French Evans gelical Church of the City of New York was flied recently in the County Clerk's office. This institution has been founded to provide unemployed young women, whose occupation is the education or care of young children, and, domestic servants with home and board. and in case of need, with financial assistance. While it is open for girls of all creeds and nationalities, it is particularly designed for French Protestants. Its officers are: the Rev. H. L. Grandlienard, Honorary President; C. H. Jacot, President and Treasurer, and Mrs. E. Grosjean. Secretary. The large and increasing number of French-speaking young girls constantly arriving from Europe, in search of situations, has made it imperative on the part of the Frenchmen in this city, who desire to save their countrywomen from probable danger, to provide a safe home for them, As was said by one of the managers recently, French girls, are under peculiar temptations in this city. "They would naturally go," he exclaimed.

to the French hotels or boarding houses, and these, I say it without any intention to reflect upon their management, contain a much mixed society. It is, of course, impossible for the managers to inquire too closely into the character of those who apply for lodging with them. The fact that the appli ant speaks French'is largely influential in deciding the managers in accepting them. Of course the have at least letters of reference of some kind. but the managers of French boarding houses are like those of every kind, not able to devote very much time to hunting up references. At the hotels, of course, the freedom is even greater, and this is why the society found at them is liable to have many shades. A French girl coming over here, ignorant of the customs of the country and unprotected, is sure to be sought out by any bad character who may happen to be living in the same house. The newspapers have from time to time mentioned some of these adventurers who have by their actions brought publicity upon themselves. It was to save the girls from such surroundings that the Young Women's Christian Union of the French Evangelical Church, on West Sixteenth street. started the movement for this home. At first they hired a few rooms, and then they found is necessary to extend the work, and the church thereupon decided to assume the direction and responsibility. They now have a house at 322 West Eighteenth street, where respectable French girls are received until a suitable situation is found for them. The price of board is moderate, and if

an applicant is worthy, but unable to pay, she is received for a limited time gratuitously. For the past few years french grist shave been coming to this city in larger numbers than ever before. At the same time the number of persons desiring to secure French-speaking girls fans increased also. A peculiar result has arisen from those two facts. President Grandlenned, who is the nastor of the French Evangelical Chursh, was so overun with visits from American indies desirous of securing French girls that he was compelled to give up his city residence and move out into the country. A friend of his, sweaking toon to the subject, and the fact of his, sweaking toon to the subject, and it is the usual thing for ladies in search of servants to come to him and select girls from his list. Within the past few years many American ladies have been abroad and have learned of this custom. When they came back here they kept it in mind, and when they wanted French girls they called upon Dr. Grandlienard, They told their friends also, and they did likewises. Now, the Doutor, who is a very court-teous gentleman, knew of many available girls because most of those who come to this city bring letters of recommendation to him, He was beef eathy willing tood the double service of providing the girls with a situation and the ladies with servants. But he began to find that his own time was being seriously interfered with. Carriagness of the wealthy American ladies kept rolling up to his house at all hours of the day and night, and when he was not there the ladies who called there. The Doestor did not want, however, to offend the house are ladied with carriagness of the wealthy American ladies kept rolling up to his house at all hours of the day and night, and when he was not there the ladies who called there. The Doestor did not want, however, to offend he wealthy American ladies who called there. The Doestor did not want, however, to offend he wealthy and the house of the form of the house are very strict, and persons calling there for

Bearymous Clouded by Boubts.

Prom the Chicago Tribane.

Clerk Henry Wuiff insists that J. T. Wilcox is not a Justice of the Peaco, and as all the returns on marringe licenses coming from Wilcox are not a cepted by the County Gork, many carrinonial complexions have arisen. Mr Wilcox has recently married John howks and Anne Wales. Joseph Hamilton see. Christine Jarchow, Gustav Zhumerman and sophia Bower and John A. Grainan and sophia Samson Clerk Wilf had notified his effect of the feet of the season of the season of the profunction will be season as vacation accordant to the feet of the season of the parties will be surprised to learn at this feet of the feet of the season and the parties will be surprised to learn at this late and of the feet of the feet of the season of the feet of the feet





best every danger that has ever met the white man in Central Africa. Strong men in the party drooped and died, but the young woman

man in Central Africa. Strong men in the party drooped and died, but the young woman seemed to lead a charmed life among pittless foes in that deadly climate. No far from successing the control of the fact that she was coursecounting to overwhelming disaster, her hussand tears teatimosy to the fact that she was coursecount through every trial, and often in the darkest circumstances, she helped sustain the failing courses of the men with words of these and encouragement.

It is easy to see from this picture of Mrs. Holds that she had a fine physique and plenty of that she had a fine physique and plenty of that she had a fine physique and plenty of that she had a fine physique and plenty of the state had a four services be rug as our own seemen mountain climbers generally wear. Ser dress was of sout dark cloth she wore a white fait but with a wide brum, and generally earned a sunsheds. Often for rules at a lime her trusty gun was slong over her chouldanty of the alouhale that has now specimens as a second from the native for the skins for preservation, kept the day book did a little-but not very much—of the maid and his or preservation, kept the day book did a little-but not very much—of the skins for preservation, kept the day beaute of the skins for preservation, kept the day beaute of the skins for preservation and they had a fertile and they had a fertile

north to Lake Bangweolo and to Katanga, a region rich in resources and quite high and healthful.

It was one of the most dangerous enterprises that had been attempted in Africa, and the fact that a woman was to take part, strong and ambitious though she was, seemed very fool-hardy. The couple were gone on that expedition four years, and they suffered everything but death. The thrilling story of that remarkable journey of a white woman and her few companions into a region which no brave hunter or explorer has yet succeeded in crossing has just been told by Dr. Holub in two handsoms volumes.

The bride who left Vienna with such bright abopes found in the deadly regions of the Zambopes found in the deadly regions of the

with crecediles, and any attempt to swim ashore we did have been almost certain death.

On the further shore Holub's plight was hardly less deplorable than before. There he was, with cleven helpless people in his charge, with seventy loads of trade goods to carry and no one to carry

with seventy loads of trade goods to carry and no one to carry them. All he could do was to encamo, kill game for food, and wait in the forlors hope that some of his enemies might be induced at last to carry his goods north where porters might be obtained. A little fort was made of the seventy packages. The party slept in ave and decision in the seventy packages. The party slept in ave and the howling natives every how and then swarmed as near them as they dared. If Mrs. Helub or the others however, marrely raised their gans at the savages it was enough to scare them away, so there seemed no immediate prospect that they would be slaughtered.



One native in Dr. Hojub's party could understand the converention of the enemy. They are native in Dr. Hojub's party could understand the converention of the enemy. They are nating over here to stick us full of langua to throw our toolas into the river, and to take our stocks. Several times they approximated as sear that a volley was fired over their heads to dive them off just as in the days of forter and Finance, a little guanowher sufficed to put to light great numbers of asyates. This lasted for days, and the dimensionate applorers asidem ventured outside their tening hered little fort; and all the time Dr. Holm was trying to induce the king in that district to make jeace with the and give him entries for the northern sources. One day the party were much surprised to see a grant many mall see arrignment. Without a sangle memory in the remains the first mand a limit to the a limiting and july, and memorial to see a grant view of white folias all of since. They are down within a few rode of the whites who did not know what to make of it all until they and